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# What girls think when boys break up with them... Song



28 1 2

## Chapter 1 by lil mama

I can feel the heat rising, everything is on fire, today is a painful reminder of why, we can only get brighter, the further you put it behind ya but right now I'm on the inside. Yesterday was the tornado warning Today's like the morning after. Your world is torn in half You wake in it's wake to start the mourning process, And rebuilding, you're still a work in progress Today's a whole new chapter, It's like an enormous ash-ma, Thunderstorm has passed ya, You weathered it and poked it's eye out, With the thorn bush that you, Used to smell the roses, Stopped to inhale, can't even tell your nose is, stuffed, So focused on the bright side, Then you floor the gas pedal, And hit the corner fast the more asserted, Never looking back. May hit the curb, But every day is a new learning curve as you Steer through life, sometimes you might not wanna swerve but you have to avert a disaster lucky no permanent damage, cause they hurt you so bad, It's like they murdered your ass, And threw dirt on your casket but you've returned from the ashes, And that hurt that you have, you just converted to gasoline, And while you're burning the past, standing in the inferno and chant. You're so familiarized with what having to swallow this pill is like. It happens all the time, they take your heart and steal your life. And it's as though you feel you've died. Cause you've been killed inside. But yet you're still alive. Which means you will survive. Although today you may weep cause you're weakened. And everything seems so bleak and hopeless, The light that you're seekin'. It begins to seep in, That's the only thing keepin', You from leapin' off the mothafreakin' deep end, And I'm pullin' for you to push through this feeling. And with a little time that should do the healing. And by tomorrow. You may even feel so good that you're willing to forgive 'em even after. All the shit you been put through this feeling of resilience is building. And the flames are burning quicker than fire would through this building.

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heat.Exhale deep and breathe a sigh of relief.And as you say goodbye to the grief.It's like watching the walls melt in your prison cell,But you've extinguished this living hell,Still a little piece of you dies as you scream

## Chapter 2 by FanGirl4Life



----The violent girl to their friends----  
(I should know I'm one of them)

Gotta secret  
Can you keep it  
Swear this one you'll save  
Better lock it in your pocket  
Taken this one to the grave  
If I show you I know you won't tell them what said  
Cause two can keep a secret if one of them is dead

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